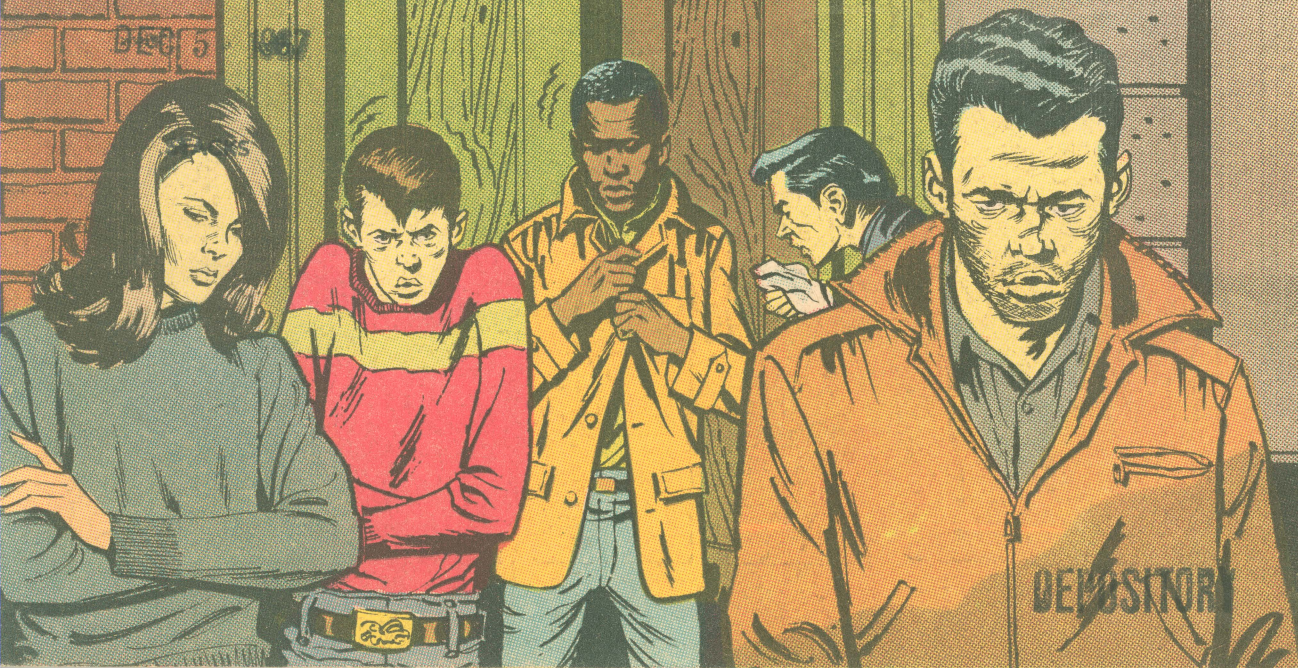


FS 2, 22: 7/76

HOOKED!



MAN, WHERE IS THAT CAT?
I BEEN HERE TWO HOURS
A'READY, AN' I FEEL LIKE
I'M SHAKIN' APART!

HOW LONG
YOU BEEN
HOOKED,
MAN?



THIS IS EDDIE, ONE OF A BUNCH OF JUNKIES
WAITING FOR THE "CONNECTION" WHO SELLS
THEM THEIR DOPE...

I BEEN ON THE STUFF MAYBE
TEN, TWELVE YEARS --
STARTED WHEN I WAS THIRTEEN
OR SO.

MAN! I'M
TIRED OF
WAITIN!



NO MATTER HOW BLAZING HOT OR BITTER
COLD IT MAY BE, AN ADDICT SPENDS
MOST OF HIS WAKING HOURS TRYING TO
OBTAIN DRUGS AND THE MONEY TO BUY
THEM...

ONCE I STOOD LIKE SEVEN
HOURS WAITIN' FOR THE MAN
WHEN THE TEMPERATURE
WAS DOWN TO ZERO.

THAT'S
NOTHIN'...



"ONE TIME I WALKED
FIFTY BLOCKS WHEN THE
THERMOMETER SAID A HUNDRED,
EVEN THOUGH I WAS SO SICK I
COULD HARDLY STAND, 'CAUSE I
HAD JUST ENOUGH DOUGH FOR THE
JUNK AND NONE FOR CARFARE!"



YEAH--WHAT HAVEN'T I
DONE? I'VE LIED AND
CHEATED, STOLEN FROM
MY FAMILY, EVEN TRIED TO
SELL MY BLOOD--**ANYTHING**
TO GET A "FIX"!



"I GUESS IT ALL STARTED WHEN I WAS
HANGING AROUND WITH MY OLDER BROTHER
BOB'S GANG..."

TAKE A DRAG OF POT, KID.
YOU AIN'T CHICKEN
ARE YOU?

NOT ME!
LEMME
HAVE IT!





"ALL OF US USED POT FOR AWHILE,
TILL ONE OF THE GUYS GOT CAUGHT
BY THE COPS..."

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME... I'M
NOT TAKING ANY MORE CHANCES
WITH THAT STUFF! YOU'D BETTER
QUIT TOO, ED.

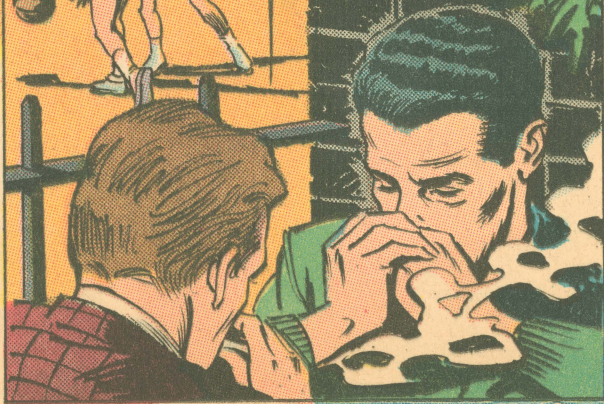
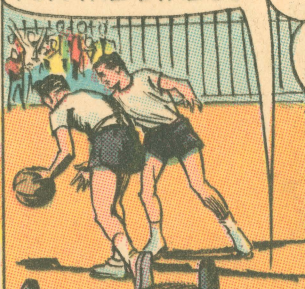
NOT ME! I'M
HAVIN' A BALL!



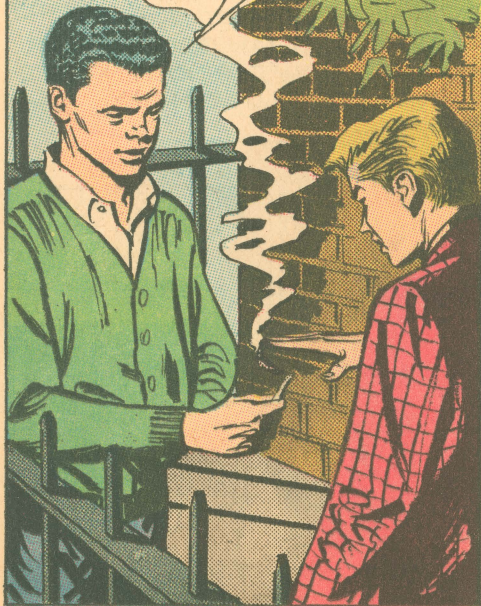
"WELL, I KEPT USING POT FOR A
COUPLE OF YEARS, TILL FINALLY..."

MAN, THIS
SCHOOL BIT IS
FOR THE BIRDS!

YEAH, AN' I MADE UP
MY MIND—I'M QUITTIN'
SCHOOL. A SHARP
GUY CAN ALWAYS
GET A GOOD JOB
OR FIND AN
ANGLE!



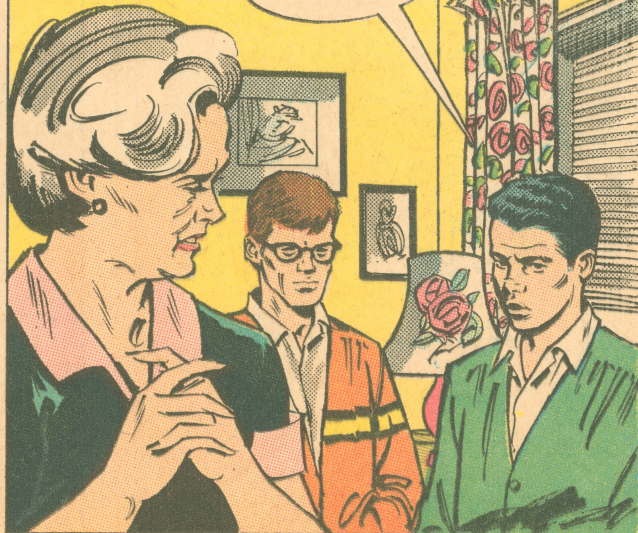
ANYWAY, I'M SO FAR
BEHIND, I'LL NEVER
CATCH UP.



"THEN ONE DAY MY MOTHER FOUND OUT
I WAS SMOKING POT..."

OH, MY POOR
BABY!

CUT IT OUT,
MA!





YOU COULD GET KICKED OUT OF SCHOOL! THEN YOU'LL NEVER GET A DECENT JOB!

YEAH? WELL, I ALREADY QUIT SCHOOL, AND I GOT A JOB ON A TRUCK!



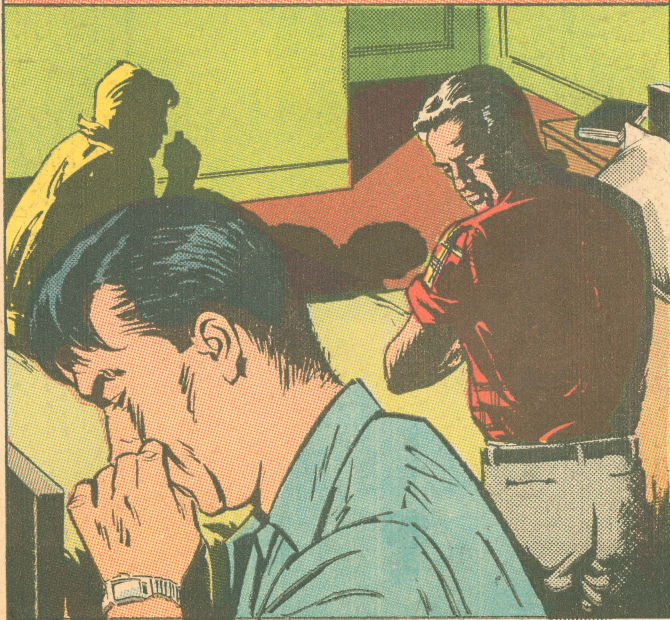
EDDIE, I'M TELLING YOU... POT CAN LEAD YOU ON TO FAR MORE DANGEROUS THINGS!

GOOD! ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN SLAVING YOUR LIFE AWAY FOR NOTHING, LIKE OUR OLD MAN DID!

WE ALL HAVE TO
FACE PROBLEMS...
ME TOO, BUT I'M
WORKING, AND
GOING TO SCHOOL.
AND...

GREAT!
...YOU
BE THE
SUCKER!

"A WHILE LATER SOME GUY SHOWED US
HOW TO USE 'H'...HEROIN. WE ALL STARTED
SNIFFING AN' SKIN POPPING. IT SEEMED
LIKE A REAL GREAT KICK FOR AWHILE..."



"MY BROTHER HAD A GIRLFRIEND, AND ABOUT THAT TIME I MET HER YOUNGER SISTER, JEANIE. MAN, SHE WAS THE CUTEST LITTLE DOLL I EVER SAW!"



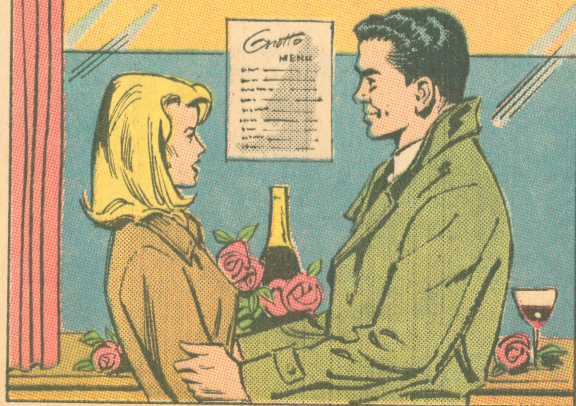
"I REALLY WENT FOR JEANIE, AND SHE WENT FOR ME."

SHOULD YOU SPEND
SO MUCH MONEY,
EDDIE?

DON'T WORRY,
BABY--I'M
DOING ALL RIGHT!

RESTAURANT

FINEST ITALIAN CUISINE



"BUT I WAS WRONG. I COULDN'T GET ENOUGH HEROIN ON MY SALARY, SO I STARTED BORROWING FROM MY MOTHER AND BROTHER. BUT WHEN BOB CAUGHT ON..."

NO, EDDIE! I'LL GIVE YOU MONEY TO CURE YOURSELF, BUT I'M SURE NOT GOING TO HELP YOU RUIN YOUR LIFE!



"BUT I HAD TO HAVE THE STUFF, SO WHAT COULD I DO? I STARTED LIFTING THINGS FROM THE APARTMENT AND HOCKING THEM!"



"THEN ONE DAY BOB CAUGHT ME SNEAKING OUT WITH HIS GOOD SUIT, AND..."

EDDIE, LISTEN TO ME! YOU'RE **SICK**,...BUT IF YOU HAVE ANY GUTS, YOU COULD BE CURED...



I'LL TAKE YOU TO A DOCTOR,
OR TO THE HOSPITAL. WE'LL
SUPPORT YOU TILL YOU'VE
KICKED THE HABIT, AND...

I'M MOVING
OUT! IT'S THE
ONLY WAY I
CAN GET YOU
OFF MY BACK!



"THEN JEANIE FOUND OUT I WAS
ON 'H'. FIRST SHE TRIED BEGGING
AND CRYING..."

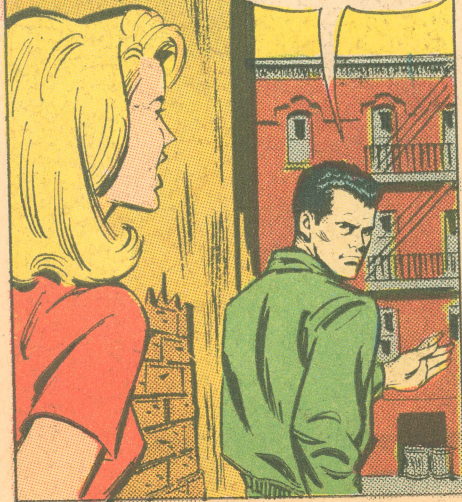
PLEASE, EDDIE! WHAT'S
GOING TO
HAPPEN
TO US?!



"THEN SHE TRIED THREATENING,
BUT NOTHING SHE DID GOT
THROUGH TO ME..."

IF YOU DON'T
QUIT, WE'RE
THROUGH,
EDDIE!

THAT'S FINE
BY ME! I'M
SICK OF YOU
TELLING ME
WHAT TO DO!



"IT WAS AFTER ONE OF OUR FIGHTS THAT I
FIRST TRIED 'MAINLINING'. THE GUY I'D
MOVED IN WITH DARED
ME TO, AND BESIDES..."

I'LL SHOW
HER SHE
CAN'T PUSH
ME AROUND!



"A FEW WEEKS LATER I WOKE UP ONE MORNING WITH THE SHAKES AND DYING FOR A SHOT, AND..."

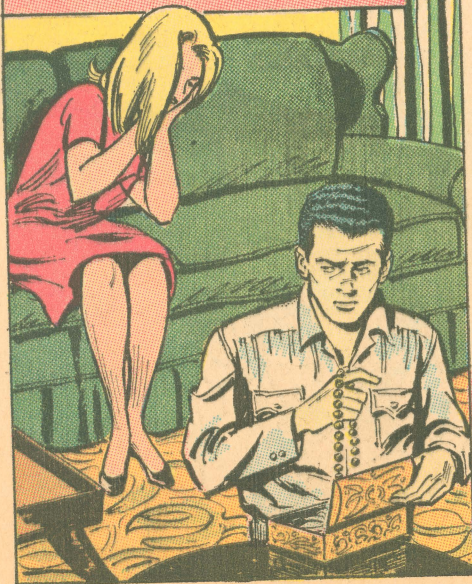


14

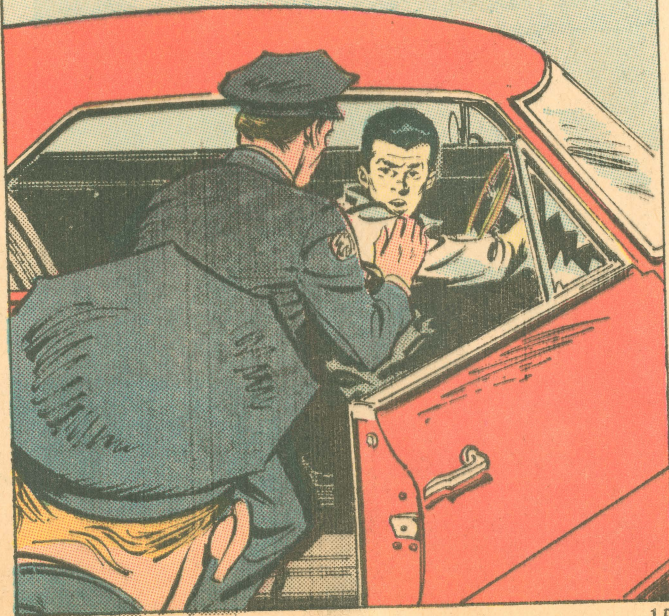
"HE WAS RIGHT. I COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT MY JUNK. I BEGAN TAKING MONEY FROM JEANIE..."



"POOR JEANIE. I SOLD HER
RADIO, A GOLD RING HER
MOTHER HAD GIVEN HER.
...SOMETIMES I TOOK HER
LAST CENT... BUT IT STILL
WASN'T ENOUGH!"

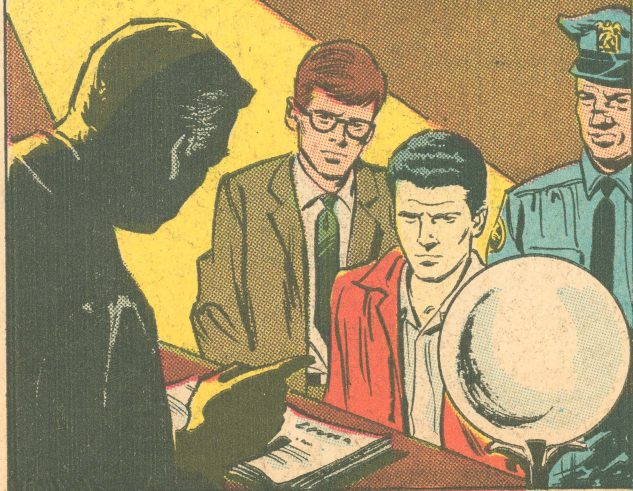


"SO I STARTED BREAKING INTO CARS AND
STEALING THINGS. WELL, I WASN'T VERY
GOOD AT IT, SO PRETTY SOON I GOT
CAUGHT..."



"BUT IT WAS MY FIRST ARREST, SO I GOT OFF WITH A LIGHT STRETCH THAT TIME..."

...BUT IF YOU DON'T CURE YOURSELF OF THE DRUG HABIT, YOU'RE IN FOR REAL TROUBLE NEXT TIME.



"THE DOCTOR IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL WAS A GOOD JOE. HE TOLD ME A LOT I DIDN'T KNOW..."

...ALSO, BECAUSE YOU GET CARELESS ABOUT YOURSELF, DRUGS CAN LEAD TO MALNUTRITION, SICKNESS AND DEATH.



REMEMBER...ONCE YOU'VE KICKED THE HABIT, YOU WON'T BE PHYSICALLY ADDICTED ANYMORE. THE DANGER IS IN GOING BACK TO OLD HABITS AND OLD FRIENDS. ABOVE ALL, AVOID YOUR FORMER FRIENDS WHO ARE STILL ADDICTS!



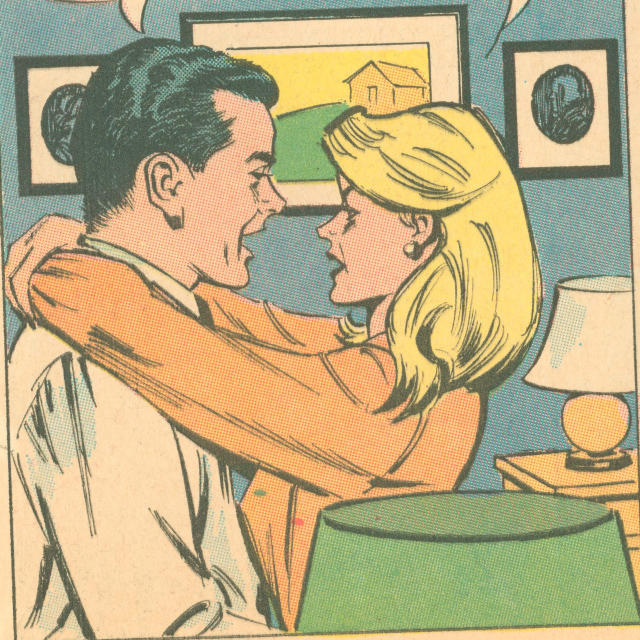
"WHAT THE DOC SAID MADE SENSE. I WAS CURED, AND I DECIDED TO STAY THAT WAY..."

THERE'S A JOB WAITING FOR YOU, EDDIE—AND SO IS JEANIE!

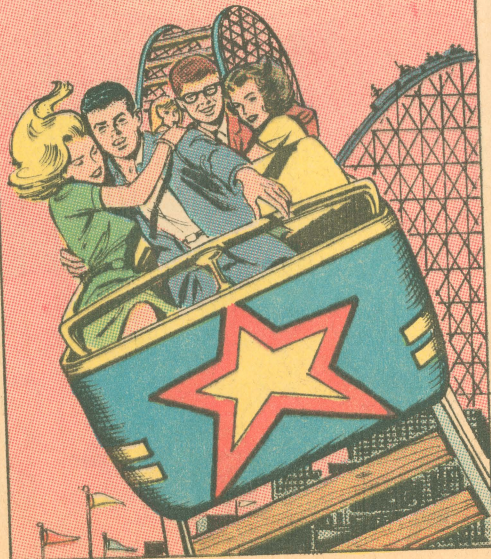


I'M OFF THE STUFF
FOR GOOD, JEANIE,
I SWEAR!

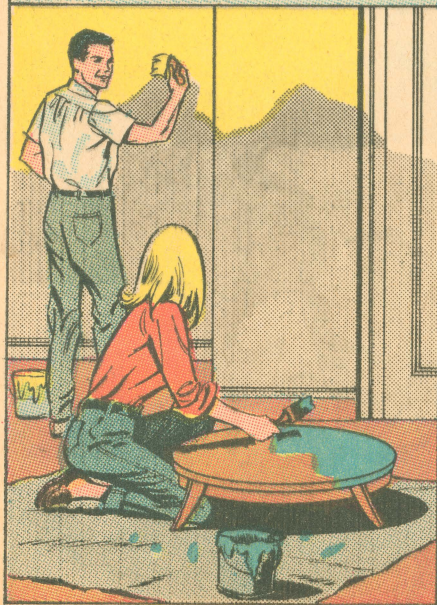
I KNEW YOU
COULD DO IT,
EDDIE!



"WELL, BOB HAD GOTTEN ME A
PRETTY GOOD JOB IN THE SUPER-
MARKET, AND I WAS SURE I WAS
CURED, SO JEANIE AND I GOT
MARRIED. WE COULDN'T AFFORD
A HONEYMOON, BUT WE MADE
OUT GREAT..."



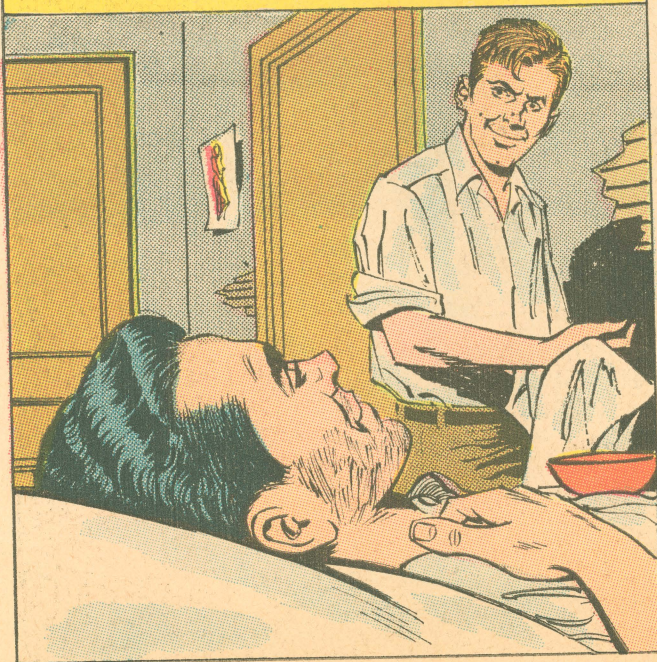
"WE HAD A BALL FIXING UP OUR LITTLE APARTMENT, AND EVERY TIME I SAW HOW HAPPY JEANIE WAS, I FELT LIKE A KING!"



"BUT SIX MONTHS LATER I WAS FEELING REAL LOW ONE DAY. JEANIE WANTED TO HAVE A BABY, BUT I COULDN'T FIND A BETTER JOB...WITH MY EDUCATION. AND THAT WAS THE DAY I HAD TO RUN INTO AN OLD FRIEND WHO'D TURNED PUSHER..."



"WELL, I FIGURED I COULD PICK MYSELF UP
WITH A SHOT. WHAT HARM COULD IT DO? JUST
ONE LITTLE SHOT..."



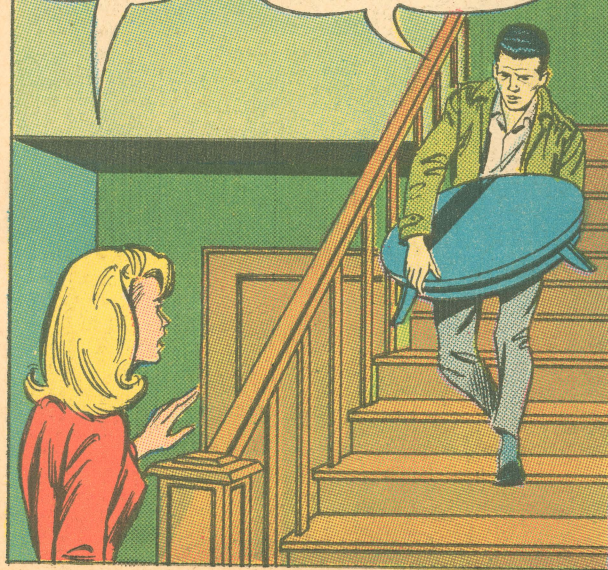
"BUT, BELIEVE ME, THERE'S NO
SUCH THING AS ONE SHOT OF
THAT STUFF! PRETTY SOON I
WAS STEALING MONEY FROM
JEANIE AGAIN."



"AND NEXT THING YOU KNOW I WAS
HOCKING THE FURNITURE. IT ALMOST
BROKE POOR JEANIE'S HEART..."

EDDIE, NO!
OH, NO!

I'M SORRY, BABY--
I CAN'T HELP IT!



"BUT SHE STUCK WITH ME, EVEN
WHEN WE HAD TO MOVE TO A
CRUMMY FURNISHED ROOM. THEN
ONE DAY..."

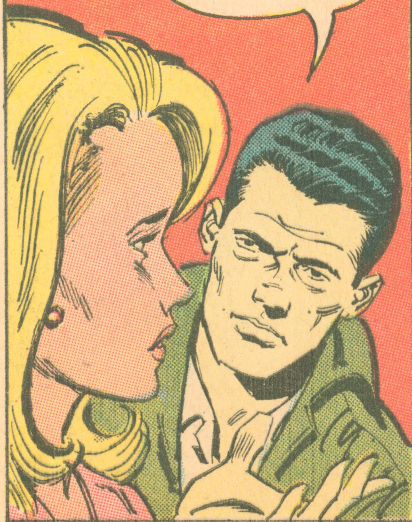
PLEASE, BABY...GIMME THE MONEY!
LOOK, WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A
SHOT, TOO, SO YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND...?

ALL
RIGHT,
EDDIE...



I GUESS IT'S THE ONLY
WAY I EVER WILL
UNDERSTAND!

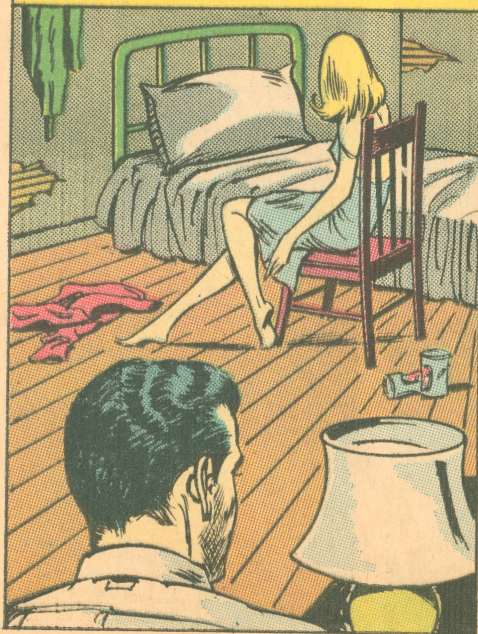
SURE YOU WILL,
BABY...NOW
GIMME THE
DOUGH!



"YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT...I HAD TO HAVE MY SHOT,
EVEN IF IT TOOK MAKING AN ADDICT OF MY
OWN WIFE!



"THE STUFF GOT TO JEANIE FAST. IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS SHE WAS REALLY HOOKED...SO BAD THAT SHE COULDN'T KEEP A JOB..."



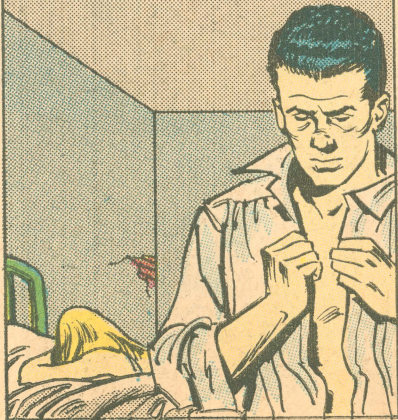
"THEN BOB FOUND OUT WHAT WAS HAPPENING. THE POOR GUY TRIED TO HELP ONE MORE TIME, BUT..."

EDDIE, FOR GOD'S SAKE, TURN YOURSELF AND JEANIE IN FOR A CURE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF...

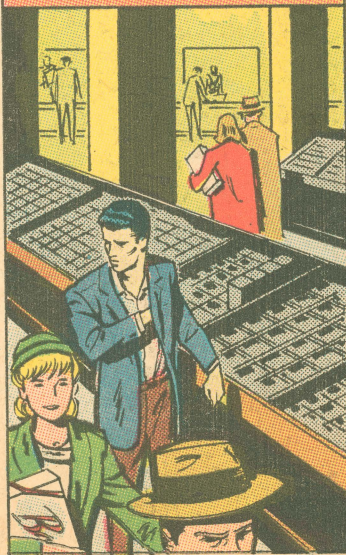
YOU WANNA HELP?
OKAY, GIMME ENOUGH
DOUGH FOR
A BAG!



"I HAD A NIGHT JOB IN A CHEAP HOTEL, BUT TO SUPPORT BOTH OUR HABITS I HAD TO STEAL. I'D COME HOME AT SEVEN IN THE MORNING, GRAB THREE OR FOUR HOURS SLEEP, THEN GET UP AND STAGGER OUT AGAIN..."



"IT TOOK ME ALL DAY TO STEAL AND SELL ENOUGH STUFF TO BUY THE AMOUNT OF JUNK WE NEEDED. I LIFTED THINGS FROM STORES AND SUPERMARKETS..."



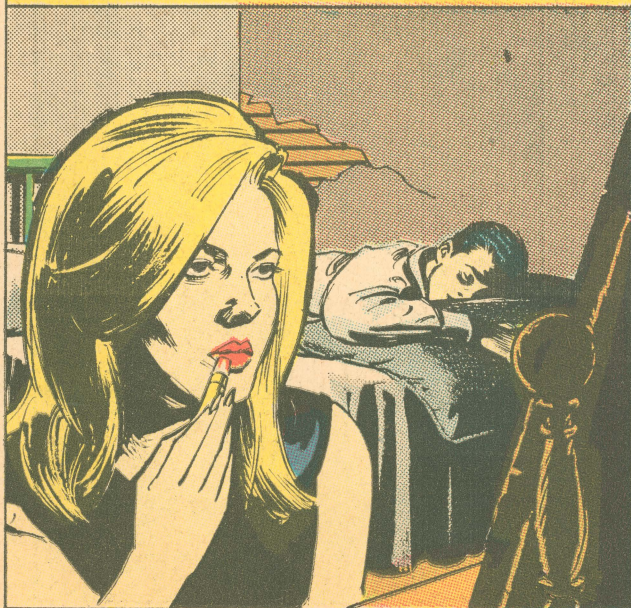
"AND I BROKE INTO PLACES, SCARED TO DEATH ALL THE TIME..."



"AND THEN I HAD TO WAIT AND WAIT
FOR THE PUSHER. I WAS PUTTING
IN LIKE TWENTY HOURS A DAY TO
RAISE THE \$50 WE NEEDED JUST
FOR JUNK..."



"BUT NOBODY CAN GO ON LIKE THAT FOREVER.
ONE DAY I JUST COULDN'T GET OUT OF BED,
AND I WAS SICK AS A DOG FOR A WEEK.
BUT SICK OR NOT, A JUNKIE'S GOTTA HAVE
HIS JUNK..."



"SO IT WAS UP TO JEANIE TO GET IT. HOW?
YOU GUESSED IT."



"YOU WOULDN'T THINK THINGS COULD
GET WORSE THAN THAT, BUT THEY DID.
ALL OF A SUDDEN THE JUNK GOT SCARCE,
AND WE HAD TO FILL IN WITH GOOF BALLS
AND PEP PILLS..."





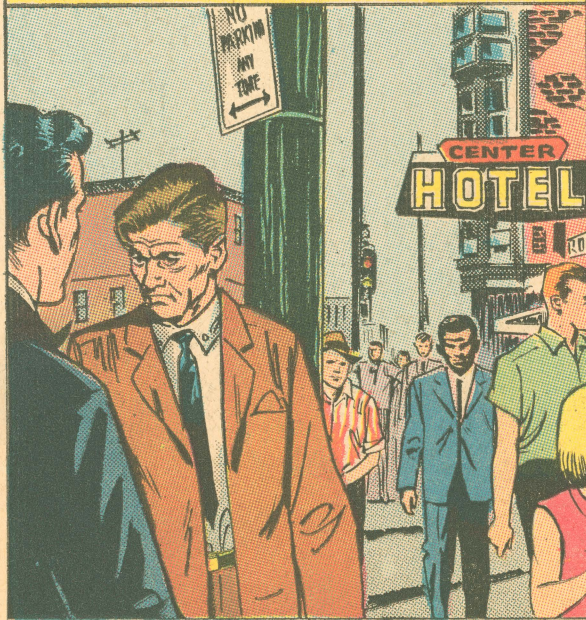
"I WAS SO FAR GONE THAT I HAD TO TAKE DOZENS OF PILLS TO GET ANY EFFECT AND ONE DAY I TOOK TOO MANY AND PASSED OUT IN THE STREET..."

"THE DOC AT THE HOSPITAL TOLD ME HOW BAD THE PILLS CAN BE..."

THEY CAN DO YOU EVEN MORE HARM THAN HEROIN. THEY CAN CAUSE SEVERE VOMITING, WEIGHT LOSS, DELIRIUM, AND CONVULSIONS SO BAD THEY CAN KILL YOU.



"BUT I WAS PAST CARING ABOUT ANYTHING
BY THEN. I WASN'T OUT OF THE HOSPITAL AN
HOUR BEFORE I WAS BACK HERE LOOKIN'
FOR THE PUSHER..."



28

JEANIE? I GUESS SHE WAS
LUCKIER THAN ME, IN A WAY.
AT LEAST SHE'S OUT
OF IT NOW...



"ONE NIGHT I CAME HOME AND FOUND HER ON THE FLOOR. I CALLED AN AMBULANCE, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. SHE WAS DEAD, OF AN OVERDOSE OF HEROIN! MAYBE I'LL GO THAT WAY, TOO..."



"AT THE FUNERAL, JEANIE'S SISTER CALLED ME A MURDERER, AND MY BROTHER TOLD ME TO STAY AWAY FROM THE WHOLE FAMILY..."

BUT I NEVER GOT CURED.
OH, SURE, A FEW GUYS
MAKE IT, BUT MOST OF
THEM DON'T... LIKE ME.
I WENT RIGHT BACK TO
IT EVERY TIME, EVEN
THE TIME I KICKED THE
HARD WAY—"COLD TURKEY".



"EVER SEE A JUNKIE
KICKIN' IT COLD TURKEY?
MAN, IT'S MURDER! YOU
TURN HOT AND COLD, ALL
YOUR MUSCLES ACHE, YOU
GET THE MOST GODAWFUL
STOMACH CRAMPS, YOU
THROW UP..."



"AND YOU SCREAM AND
SCREAM AND SCREAM--
FOR A SHOT YOU WON'T
GET. IT'S TORTURE,
BELIEVE ME!"



AND EVEN AFTER **THAT**, MOST JUNKIES
GO RIGHT BACK ON THE HABIT. WELL,
THAT'S HOW IT'LL BE—I MAY DROP
DEAD RIGHT HERE, OR IN A JAIL CELL
OR SOME CHEAP ROOM. BUT TILL I
DO, I'LL BE RIGHT HERE,...
WAITIN' FOR "THE MAN".



YOU KNOW, SOME PEOPLE CALL US
JUNKIES "THE LIVING DEAD"... AN'
I GUESS THEY'RE RIGHT. ANYWAY,
THAT'S WHAT IT'S LIKE
TO BE **HOOKED!**



Public Health Service Publication No. 1610

For further information, contact
your State, county or local public health department

NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF MENTAL HEALTH
PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE
U.S. DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE